

September 27, 1943.

Mr. Harold C. Constant,  
9618 - 16th Ave., S. W.,  
Seattle, Washington,

Dear Harold:

I was more than delighted to hear from you. It was such a pleasant surprise. I have thought of you a number of times. It must have been mental telepathy. I have always cherished our meetings. They have been interesting, frank and friendly. You have a lot of snap, and your personality always challenged the other fellow to put out something. I know that you will have great success in Seattle.

I want to tell you about an old K. U. man, and if you haven't looked him up in Seattle I want you to do so. I know that he could be of much help to you in a lot of ways, and if there is any way that I can help you boost the good game that you are in at Seattle I want to do it. This fellow's name is Jim W. Woodford, at the Lawyers and Realtors Title Insurance Company, 1109 Second Avenue, Seattle. He graduated in Law in 1905, he is an old K. U. athlete - and what an enthusiastic one. He is highly successful financially, and I know that he will be glad to see you. It might be that you fellows would make a great go of it. Let me know if you have met him, and see if you do not agree with me that he is a great fellow.

Regarding Steve - there are so many angles to that thing, Harold, that I hardly know what to say. He has so many friends and contacts here that I am afraid he could not break away from them. In other words, I do not believe they would let him alone now since he has formed these connections so intimately. He is a tremendously intelligent fellow if he wants to be, but I am not sure that he wants the other side. And too, so many things have happened to him here of his own making that it would be very difficult for people to believe him now.

He would be like the Irishman who, when he went to confession, the father told him he had done all he could for him so that he had better go up the section 160 miles and get another job at a division point where he wouldn't be known, and the priest of that parish, not knowing of his transgressions, would perhaps be more enthusiastic in working with him. The Irishman did as he was told, and